

Why Not
Return to God?

No. 9

Coming Events

CHIEF SECRETARY AND
MRS. MILLER

Sunday, March 4; Vancouver, Sat., March 18 (Y.P. Councils);
day, March 20; Vancouver V.
Sunday, March 22; Vancouver &
Mon., March 23-25; Victoria,
Councils).

COLONEL SIMS: Edmonton, Sat., Wed.,
Mar. 7; Lacombe, Thurs., Mar. 8; Innis-
fil, Mar. 9; Calgary, Sat., Mon., Mar.
10; Vancouver, Sat., Sun., Mar. 17-22;
Fraser, Mar. 23; Victoria, Sat.,
Mar. 24-26; Winnipeg, Sat., Mon., Mar.
27.

COLONEL DICKERSON: Vancouver, Sat.,
Mar. 17-23; Victoria, Sat.-Mon., Mar.

ME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS
COMMISSIONER RICH: Home St.,
Vancouver, Sat., Mar. 7th.

T-COLONEL SIMS: St. Louis, Wed.,
Mar. 7th.

T-COLONEL DICKERSON: Norwood,

SIGNER TAYLOR: North Vancouver,
Sat., Mar. 7th.

RIGADIER CARTER: Sherbrooke St.,
Mar. 7th.

RIGADIER SMITH: Weston, Tues.,
Mar. 10th.

CAPTAIN HANSELL: Winnipeg Citadel,
Mar. 5th.

COMMANDANT RICHARDSON: Win-
nipeg, Tues., Mar. 6th.

TAFF-CAPTAIN CLARKE: Elmwood,
March 7th.

Sam Woodcock. Age 41, height 5 ft.
brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion,
native of Leicestershire, England. Last
address, Cypress River.

1844—Mike Gach.
Age 23, tall, fair hair,
grey eyes, fair complexion,
native of Poland. Last
from 1824. Mother
very worried and long
for news.
(See photo)

1868—Christen Bal-
duch. Age 40, brown
hair, blue eyes, fair
complexion, thought to
be from Norway. Last
operation that left her
blind in one eye—
anxious to hear from son.

John Ingraham. Age 50, medium
size, blue eyes, about 32 years ago was a shoe-
Vancouver. Sister enquiring.

Andrew Johnson Sturkacky Kjol-

dress 228 King Street, Winnipeg. Legacy
by father and an aunt communicate

Arthur S. Bjelland.
Age 45, medium size,
brown hair, blue eyes, fair
complexion, last heard
of in 1927 or 1928.

Reynolds or
John. Age 50, medium
size, blue eyes, last
heard of in 1928.

Brother unknown
for information.

Henry Farrow. Age 55, not very tall,
brown hair, blue eyes, fair complex-
ion, wife enquiring.

John Olsen Bryn. Age 21, Norwegian,
blue eyes, last heard
in Winnipeg 1926. Brother seeks information.

John J. Murphy. Age 50, brown hair,
blue eyes, last heard
of in 1928.

John Edward Branch. Age 45, last heard
of in 1928 working as oiler on a ship.

Olivia Larson. Age 31, brown hair,
blue eyes, last heard of in 1928.

Brother anxious to communicate

O.S. from Melville

there any Corps or Band
will come to the help of this
club but energetic Corps, and
a brass instrument for their
formed Band? Any instru-
ment will do; the Captain promises
to mend any defects—he is a
man. Now, don't let that
instrument go to rust and ruin;
it over to Melville.

NOTE—Candidates' Sunday, April 1st.

THE WAR CRY

WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

VOL. II No. 9, Price 5c.

IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Winnipeg, March 10, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Matthew 21: 12-22. "They were sore displeased." Why? Because they had seen Jesus heal the blind and the lame and had heard the happy children shout, "Hosanna to the Son of David!" How ready the spirit of envy finds cause for displeasure, even in that which brings joy and blessing to others! "Let grace our selfishness expel.

Our earthliness refine.
And kindness in our bosoms dwell.
As free and true as Thine."

Monday, Matthew 21: 23-32. "But afterward he repented, and went." Have you grown cold in your soul through indifference or disobedience to your Heavenly Father's bidding, and so disappointed your God as well as yourself? Repent now, and go quickly and do what He requires of you. The thing may be small, or it may be great, but you will never have peace and joy till you obey.

Tuesday, Matthew 21: 33-46. "Go work today in my vineyard." God gives this command to us each. If we refuse or neglect to do so, we shall suffer loss when, in due season, He expects to receive the fruit of our labour. Our place in the vineyard shall be given to other husbandmen," faithful and obedient, who shall receive the eternal reward that would have been ours but for our sinful neglect.

Wednesday, Matthew 22: 1-14. "He was speechless." The wedding robe is a gift provided by the host, so that the man was entirely without an excuse. Those who refuse the gift of salvation will also be without excuse, for God has made full and free provision for them. "O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear

The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer.
That in the Father's courts my glorious success
May be the garment of Thy righteousness."

Thursday, Matthew 22: 15-22. "Jesus perceived their wickedness." Read again the thoughts he knew the hypocrites of their flattering words. There was no flattery in His answering declaration, "No hypocrites! No sincere heart need fear to come to Jesus, seeking light and understanding of His perplexing questions and problems. But let us beware of pretence or wrong motives when we thus seek Divine guidance.

Friday, Matthew 22: 23-33. "Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures." While in The Word we search for Thee we search with trembling awe. Open our eyes, and let us see the wonders of Thy love. Let us see the light that shines so clear, Now let our darkness comprehend the light that shines so clear, Now the revealing Spirit send and give us ears to hear. Before us make Thy goodness pass, which here by faith we know, Let us in Jesus see Thy face, and die to all below."

Saturday, Matthew 22: 34-46. "What think ye of Christ?" To hear right views of Christ is all-important. He is no more to us than a good and holy man about whom we have heard wonderful things. He can do us little good, except by His teaching and example. But if we believe in Him as our personal Saviour from sin, the Son of God, crucified, risen and exalted, He can meet our every need now and for evermore.

TRUTH TABLOIDS
Thoughts are seeds, words are flowers, and deeds are fruits.

Break one thread in the border of virtue, and you don't know how much may unravel.

No power on earth, nor under the earth, can make a man do wrong without his own consent.

Be patient. Keep sweet. Do not fret or worry. Do your best, and leave results with God.

Love's Alabaster Box

By Mrs. Fd.-Major Weir

"She hath come afarland to one of thy body to the burying." —Mark 14: 8

IT ALWAYS seems to me that it was just one of the nicest things that Mary did, this service for her Lord. I do not suppose that she had in her mind what the Master had in His, but it was one of those things wherein the servants of God often anticipate His wishes. She might have waited and kept the ointment—the rich, precious spikenard—until He was in His grave. Others did this, quite as sincere in their love, but they missed their opportunity. He was risen.

It was also one of those deeds which, done for the Lord bring refreshment to others; for she filled the place with the rich perfume; and further, she let it be known that she was one of His servants. She not only expended her money on this token of love, but she unbound her hair to wipe His feet—the very abandonment of love; for although it was a disgrace for a Jewish woman to unbind her hair in public, she even made that venture so that all might know how much she loved Him.

Is there any need to read between these lines? When anybody does there are plenty to bring these alabaster boxes from the hiding places; plenty of kind words; memory is busy gathering together all the good deeds; all the kind words; flowers are laid in profusion; no stint in spending money; nothing is too good—he is gone.

Why Wait?

I am not saying this is wrong. It certainly is a way of showing sympathy to the bereaved; and if truthful things can be said in a lovely way, then we thank God and they are comforted. But why wait until after the burying? Why not pour out the spikenard now? Oh, many a lonely heart would be cherished; many a difficult corner would be rounded; many a sorrow assuaged if we but said the word now; if we but scattered the flowers now; if we but brought the costly ointment now.

Why should there be so many dreary lives? Why should there be so many neglected souls? And not only neglected in words of kindness, what one would call greater deeds, but actual physical comfort and sympathy? Many a one goes on under the pressure of life's burdens without ever hearing a word of kindness, or ever feeling the touch of the comforting hand. We know it is so, do we not?

What does it avail us of them that we come flooding the air with our lamentations or regrets when life is over, and the defeated or dispirited one has given up

the struggle? We only know that then our own hearts will be full of regret that we did not serve them—and Him—earlier.

Break the Box

I say unto you, comrades and friends, do not keep the boxes of our love and tenderness sealed until our friends are dead. Let us fill their lives now with sweetness; speak the loving, cheering word while their ears can hear. Break the box; let the perfume spread; and apply the healing balm, and, if necessary, wipe their feet with the tenderest touch we have.

Then, there is just one other word which I would add. If there is a word of warning to the careless and the sinner, that also a sacred duty for us? Some of the spices which were used in those days were not fragrant in their perfume, but they were wonderfully healing in their application.

Is this no parable for you and me? I think it is.

And so one more—let us do the work now. I think I would rather have a coffin without flowers, and a funeral without a word of praise, than a life without human kindness. So let us not wait for post-mortem affection, but do it, show it, now.

One other word! What about service for the Master? Is that no duty for us now? Why, it seems to me that all I have been writing is just that; work for Him; flowers for Him; a precious ointment for Him against His burying. So not only for the wearying ones will we work; not only for ourselves; but for Him Who shed His Own sacred Blood for us.

How much would I care for it, could I know that, when I am under the grass or snow, The ravelled garment of life's brief day Folded and quietly put away;

The spirit let loose from mortal bars. And somewhere, away among the stars. How much do you think it would matter then?

What praise was lavished upon me?

When Whatever might be its stint or store, Whether it could help me, nor harm me more.

The Soul-Winner's Spirit

There is a famous true story of a wreck where it looked hopeless of saving a person on the wrecked ship, and reached shore in safety. The captain of the nearest life-saving crew ordered his men to launch the boat. "I can't ride such a sea," protested one. "Even if we are relying wholly on God for wisdom and strength.

HEALTH QUERIES

By Phoenix

Do you suffer from cold feet when an errand of mercy is suggested?

Do you feel dull and sleepy when religion is discussed?

Is your mind clogged with unworthy thoughts?

Are you irritable when someone else is praised?

Does your temper rise at the slightest provocation?

Do you feel stabs of pain in your conscience at times?

Do adverse winds chill your good intentions?

Are you drowsy at Prayer-Meeting?

Do your eyes pain you when you meet the truth?

Is the strain of doing right too much for you?

If you have any of the above symptoms you are in a serious condition, and need a physician. Apply Mark 2: 17.

The Love of God

Could I with ink the ocean fill,
Were the whole sky of parchment made;
Were every stick on earth so full
And every man a scribe to write:
To write the love of God to man
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole
Thought stretched from sky to sky.

The Supreme Test

It would be a mighty thing if every time our tempers get lost, our tongues would get lost with them. The big trouble seems to be that when our tempers stray away and we lose our tongues stay right at home and occupy the whole house.

It is a fairly dependable sign when our tempers are away when our tongues come to the door at every interruption or provocation. Self-control is one of the hardest of all lessons God has given His children to learn, and at present it is more severely tested than in our speech. No wonder the Apostle James once wrote, "If any stumbleth not in word, the same is a perfect man, able to bridle the whole body also."

Burnt Child Dreads the Fire

And no wonder. Once bit twice shy. A once-robbed man is to be pitied, but a twice-robbed man is generally called a fool, or at least a near relation of Simple Simon, famous in history for pie-without-money request, and fishing for whales in a pail.

If drink is the weak place in the joints of our harness, we must avoid the most subtle temptation to take even the one glass pressed upon us by the best-meaning friend. If the unholy burns as a fire within our bones, the clarion note of the Book of books must speak to us, "Keep thyself pure!"

If lying or slandering be the pitfall where we slip the easiest, the prayer of the Psalmist must be oft on our lips. "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips, that I offend not in my tongue."

Unquestioningly

"As the Angels Do It"

A teacher was talking to his class about the words, "They will be done on earth as it is in heaven," and said to them, "You have told me what is to be done—the will of God;" and where it is to be done—"on earth;" and how it is to be done—"as it is done in heaven." Now tell me—how do you think the angels do the will of God in Heaven, as they are to be our pattern?"

One child replied, "They do it immediately." Another said, "They do it diligently." A third, "They do it always." A fourth, "They do it with all their hearts."

There was a short pause, and then another added, "Why, sir, they do it without asking any questions."

Faith, Mighty Faith

It is recorded in history that some years ago a man was condemned to be put to death. When he came to the block the Prince who was in charge of the execution asked him if there was any petition he could grant him. All the man asked for was a glass of water. They poured this for him, but his hand trembled so that he could not get it to his mouth. The prince said to him, "Your life is safe until you drink that water." Instantly the man dashed the water to the ground. He took the prince at his word. They could not gather up the water, and so he saved his life.

Salvation is obtainable only on the same terms—taking God at His word, giving Him credit for meaning what He says.

A Plea for the Children

A farmer took a friend over his farm and showed him the orchards, the fields, the herds of cattle, and the flocks of sheep. "Do tell me how you manage to raise such splendid sheep," asked the friend. "I take care of my lambs," was the reply.

March 10, 1928

OVER

When The Generals Utterances

THE Editor is fortunate in his possession an old-time relation in which is a long report "Our Child's Marriage." It was written on the wedding day. "Rain was spouting down, and of nearly six thousand persons predominating—as they always do—wedding—found their way muddy, unpaved cul-de-sac, Road is not like that now, minutes in the portals of Congress Hall, and paid a shilling admission." The profits were raised for the purchase of the Theatre and Eagle Tavern, which had just become a Salvage Meeting place.

The opening song was, "Come Saviour, from above," and Major and wife sang a solo he had specially prepared for the occasion. The following is the report will, we know, usual interest to our readers:

Before pronouncing them wife, the General explained motive of this marriage was their own happiness, but "the glory of the Lord in the and happiness of the sons and men."

Dr. Soper of Blaina, South Wales, came forward and formally bride away. The General "Her father gives his daughter has watched over and cherished present moment, to my son union. Amen."

The Founder's Prophecy
In his subsequent speech the speaking of his son made the prophetic utterances. "He is known, or nearly so, to The Army as I am myself. He lives in the heart, I might say, with an exception of every Soldier commands their fullest confidence of all our services and give us the so far as they have known him."

"You have, in this union," said the General, "further guaranteed the Army, in which the movement has been. We all know that the about movements is that they go out of them. A man is while the life is in him, and a leader, no matter how capable he is, his life is gone out of him if the life is dead, he burns, and spirit is out of an organization too. When the spirit, the Salvation Army, goes out of that God may burn it, and loved to come down again I the function. I don't want it to stand above ground any in the Spirit of the Master, it work of the Master, and saving the souls of men. In spirit we continue; all who know the in his heart, soul has the war spirit, the salvation of the Holy Spirit, which animat-

The Army Spoken

Some recent days in London, there are the meetings of the Open-Air, wireless, and ordinary Bands and individual Bandsome, to the former, revealed positions: the Mayor of London, a prominent medical students, a chemist, a solicitor, a clerk, and his wife, played his his morning meeting in his mayoral chair less than two hours later

March 10, 1928

OVER FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

When The General And Mrs. Booth Were Married—The Founder's Marvellously Prophetic Utterances—What The Army Mother Said—Commissioner Railton's Benediction

The Love of God
 Could I with all the ocean fill,
 Were the whole sky of parchment made;
 Were every stick on earth so still
 And every man a scribe by trade;
 To write the love of God to man
 Would drain the ocean dry;
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 Not get it to his mouth. The Prince
 Said to him, "Your life is safe until
 You drink that water." Instantly the
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 And showed him the orchards, the crops,
 The herds of cattle, and the flocks of sheep.
 "Do tell me how you manage
 To raise such splendid sheep," asked the
 Friend. "I take care of my lambs, sir,"
 Was the reply.

A FOREWORD AND A GREETING

IN wishing our beloved General many happy returns of his birthday, March 8th, and indeed, with grateful thanks to Almighty God, we do but voice the sentiments of the thousands of Salvationists throughout Canada West, and also thousands of our other readers.

The General is so well known amongst us, he lives so thoroughly with and for his people, that it is difficult to find something new to say about him—something which has not been said before, or that does not come in the regular way

to readers of The Army publications.

However, we present to our readers the following relation of an event which was thought at the time to be fraught with future blessings for the spiritual actors therein, and for The Army. How greatly those anticipated blessings have been exceeded is now a well-known story; we thank God from Whom all blessings flow. We make no apology, therefore, in including Mrs. General Booth in these birthday wishes to and for our splendid General.

of thousands! I gave him when he was born, fully I believe, and entirely, to the Lord. If you want to know how to get your children saved, and to make the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob the God of your families, I can only recommend the way to you which has succeeded with mine.

"Yes, I believe I did give my son fully to the Lord, and I covenanted with Him that I would, as far as my light and ability went, train him for God alone; that I would set at naught, and despise this world's prizes, and the world's praises, and that he should be as far as could make him a man of God. And, what is God's reward? I preacheed him to God for a Holiness preacher. We call him William Bramwell after the most distinguished man of holiness we knew of, as well as after his father, and we set him—I did especially, in my heart—before the Lord to be a leader of His forces in respect to this glorious doctrine, and experience of holiness. And you see how God has honored my choice . . .

"O God, help us, as Salvation Army Soldiers, thus to consecrate every power of body and soul of all the precious children God has given us to this great War, and then He will multiply to us a hundredfold. He will give us thousands of such children as my dear husband has been describing, who will begin to chant our songs as soon as they can lisp, and who will learn to love the good with all their hearts from their very infancy, who will grow up to be valiant Soldiers of this Army to carry salvation to the ends of the earth. May God bless this union to this end!"

"I do not feel that I am gaining a daughter, for this dear one is my own spiritual child, and has been from the first, so one with us in spirit that I feel the earthly relationship is only secondary to the Heavenly. May this marriage propagate Salvation through all its generations!"

Commr. Railton's Benediction

Commissioner Railton, who also spoke, regarded the acquisition of Mrs. Bramwell Booth to the London forces as a gigantic gain. Said he: "Though our sister comes to us today as a young lady, I thank God that we are beginning to get young ladies as well as men out of the gutter. I want that every Salvation Soldier should understand that our sister was one of the first 'War Cry' sellers on the streets of Paris. . . . I rejoice in welcoming the new Mrs. Booth in our midst. The Army opens its heart to her, and gives her a red-hot welcome."

And more than forty-five years afterwards there is a warming thrill at the heart when one realises how wonderfully these prophecies have been and are being fulfilled. The Army is loyal to the great son of a great father—proud to answer his call in the service of God and the Flag. Happy in its glimpses of the wedded life which has meant so much, and does still mean so much to The Army, and through us to the whole wide world. Is it not so, comrades?

A Woeful Wullie

Late one night the Officer in charge of a Scottish Institution heard a knock and found there three small boys, aged about six, four, and three. As soon as the eldest of this diminutive trio saw the Officer, he turned to the baby of the party, who was showing his misery in true baby fashion, and cried: "Stop yer greetin', Wullie! Ye'll be all right the noo! This is The Salvation Army!" Wullie obeyed and gave his protectors a chance of explaining that Wullie's drunken mother and grandmother had locked the wee bairn out, and they, discovering him, had brought him along to The Army, supremely confident that Wullie would find friends there.

The Army's High Ideal

BY THE GENERAL

WILL you come and join in our great world-mission of making His atonement known? Will you turn your back on the littleness, and selfishness, and cowardice of the past, and arise in the strength of the God-Man to publish to all you can reach, by tongue and pen, and example, that there is a sacrifice for men's sins—for the worst, for the most tortured? As you set your face with high resolve towards the unknown years, take your stand with THE MAN FOR ALL THE AGES; and let this be your message, your confidence, your hope for all men—"BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD, WHICH TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD!"

In, notwithstanding their ignorance, their morning, and may it be finished in breeding, their training, and all these the same spirit, for the glory of God things which must materially make and for the salvation of men.

The Army's Prayer

Mrs. General Booth, the dear Army Mother, began by saying: "The highest happiness I can wish to my beloved children is that they may realise as thorough a union and realises as much blessing in this union, as the Lord has vouchsafed to us in ours. And if He will do that for them I will be content, as far as they are individually concerned. But," she continued, "I covet for them that where I have been the mother of hundreds of spiritual children, she (Mrs. Bramwell) has been the mother of thousands; and I covet for my son that, whereas the Lord has blessed his father to the salvation of thousands, He may bless him to tens

ing in" (to use a curious phrase sanctified by much use!) at the street corner, trying to compete with the noise of the traffic in telling out the Salvation Message and leading the Open-Air Meeting with a humility of spirit that must in itself be a powerful influence for good in that Corps. The Mayor can be sure of the prayers of many more Salvationists than he will ever see as he carries on his onerous civic duties and stands so splendidly by his Corps.

Village Warfare in Warfare

In touring a portion of the Eastern Territory, India, recently, Lt.-Colonel Deva Bala, (Madsen), Chief Secretary writes: "At Gorang the whole village

March 10, 1923



Captain Lyons

In the Land of Forest and Vale

The Army makes progress in Northern British Columbia by opening New Hall at Prince George Citizens co-operate splendidly in raising funds



Lieutenant Miller

The Army in Vancouver Loses Old and Valued Friend

IN THE passing of William Shannon, The Army in Vancouver has lost one of its earliest friends. In fact, Officers being sent to Vancouver when they were was owing to his persistent efforts in this regard. To see the crowds of men filling the saloons, and congregating on the streets, with no place to go, stirred his heart, and when The Army opened fire he did all he could to help the Officers in every way.

Although a busy man, with large business interests, as well as church interests, being a class leader and Bible-class teacher for many, many years in the Methodist Church, he found time to attend Army Meetings, and evinced a keen interest in the spiritual welfare of the men of the street. The subject of Holmes occupied a great deal of his thought. He was anxious to live to please his Lord, and sought diligently for the blessing of entire Sanctification.

Being an old miner, or rather, having an interest in mines, in those early days, he never forgot the old miners he had met in the Cariboo. Being told that one of them was sick in Moodyville, he visited him and talked of the future life. The miner was without God, and without hope, but Mr. Shannon continued to visit him and tried to show him the way of Salvation. Failing in this he came to the writer to see whether she would go with him to visit the old man.

In the Little Old Cabin

In those days there was no North Vancouver, and the only way to reach Moodyville was by rowing. So we set out. Mr. Shannon rowed, and in due time we reached our destination. The old miner was pleased to see us, and in conversation with him, he expressed a desire to be saved. We told him how willing Jesus was to receive him, and urged him to believe as we prayed, that He would receive Him. As we knelt in prayer in that little old cabin the glory of God filled the room. Mr. Shannon was so blessed that he wept tears of joy, and the old miner received the blessed assurance that his many sins were forgiven. He was truly born of God, and the rest of his days were passed in the glad consciousness of the presence of his Saviour; he died a triumphant death.

In God's time and way Mr. Shannon will again meet that old miner, and together they will praise our God for His wonderful goodness to the children of men, and sing the praises of Him who washed them in His own blood.

Mr. Shannon is gone, but he lives on

(Continued on column 4)

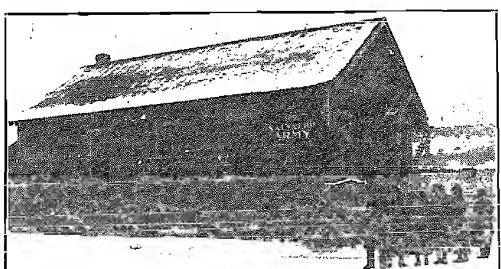
PRINCE GEORGE, in British Columbia, is a city of three thousand inhabitants, located on the C.M.R. half way between Edmonton and Prince Rupert. It is also at the confluence of the Fraser and Nechako Rivers, near the place where old Fort George stood for over one hundred years as an outpost of the fur trading operations of the Hudson's Bay Co. It is one of the youngest cities in the northwest and has shown a rapid growth since the building of the railway in 1911. With the prospect of another railway to link up the rich wheat lands of the Peace River, Prince George has a bright and prosperous future before it.

The work of The Salvation Army was started in the summer of 1921 and the first Meeting held in a theatre. The first Hall was part of an old hotel on Third Avenue, where many souls found the light of Salvation. Lumberjacks, miners, and local residents have all felt the helpful influence of The Army and its message. Twenty Soldiers have been enrolled since the opening of the Corps. A Home League and Y.P. Work has

towards a Building scheme, and right on the spot, the city immediately donated a lot close to the busier section and a campaign was launched to raise funds for the building when every citizen contributed liberally. Great credit is due to Captain Lyons and Lieutenant Miller, Officers in charge of the Corps, for their hard work which helped so much to bring the campaign to a successful issue.

Work was started on the new Hall as soon as possible and the Officers and Comrades rejoiced to see the fruits of their labor and toil daily nearing completion. At length the building was ready and was opened a short while ago by Staff-Captain Merritt. Mr. H. Perry, M.P., presided as chairman of the opening service, supported by His Worship, Mayor Patterson, Rev. Mr. Galbraith and other leading members of the community; all of whom spoke highly of the work of The Salvation Army in their midst.

The building is a large frame edifice with good seating accommodation and has a spare room at the rear for Home League and other purposes. The lighting



The Army's new Hall at Prince George, B.C.

been organized, and two candidates have been sent into training for Officership. The Corps has shown a steady growth under the leadership of Officers who have been stationed here.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, when on his first visit to Prince George, addressed the business men of the city at a Board of Trade luncheon, on The Army's need of a proper Hall. Many citizens promised their hearty support

The Envoy is a Tlinget native of high standing in his clan, and shows with great interest the native costumes he used to wear in the days of old. He is a Totem carver of considerable skill as will be seen from the totem he has carved and are shown in the picture. The totem which really describes the family history of the native clan is a family crest and not an idol as many people suppose.

For many years the Envoy was in high standing in the Corps at Sitka, and did splendid work there. On moving to Hoonah he took an active interest in the Army work, and has seen Corps of fifty Soldiers raised up. Mrs. Moses is a woman of strong personality, and is a real Blood and Fire Salvationist. We pray they may both be spared many years to fight under the Flag they love so well.—C.

COLEMAN

Captain and Mrs. Hinde, Saturday, February 18, we left our Home League Site, which treasured \$65 clear. A few days previous to the Sale, some of the beautifully-made clothing was displayed in the shop windows, creating considerable interest. The visitors of the Corps were all to be congratulated on their spendid work in connection with the effort, and especial mention should be made of the ladies who worked so hard. Another interesting feature was when seventeen were present, and we had a time of refreshment. Up to the present eight adults and three children have been baptised by Special Ministers, and there have been four entries for Holiness, Glory to God. We had a great day Sunday.—J. Smith.

SHARPSHOOTERS AT PT. ARTHUR

Captain and Mrs. Boyle, Officers, and Secretaries have been engaged in the final results of the Campaign conducted by Major Oakie and the Cadets, and we are glad because the good work still continues. Field-Major Hollister on his visit here, said, "A goodly number attended the Divine Meeting, and even went away helped and blessed." One sister came to the Mercy-Seat. At night the blizzard had not stopped, so we had a quiet time in the silent crowd, and the Holy Spirit blessed us from the beginning. The play and faith for souls was rewarded, and the men went to the Hall, and then save sharp shooting in the way of testimonies—thirty testimonies in thirty minutes—introduced with choruses led by the Major. G.W. Walker.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Captain and Mrs. Chapman, a most happy breaking of the day. Hallelujah! Comrades are being blessed, and backsliders restored and returning to the ranks. Three nights ago we were joined by Captain and Mrs. Walker from Vernon, and Captain Erns and Lieutenant Townsend from Lloydminster. Tuesday night the glory cloud burst, and we had showers of blessing

Wednesday at 3 p.m. the comrades turned out in good numbers; we had two Open-Air Meetings, and processed through the town. Captain Smith and Chapman, and Hollister with Scripture texts, the former that opens the Word of Life. The crowd was not large in the Salvation Meeting following, but it was full of power, and one soul kept at the altar to claim the Blessing of a Clean Heart. Another interesting feature was when seventeen were present, and we had a time of refreshment. Up to the present eight adults and three children have been baptised by Special Ministers, and there have been four entries for Holiness, Glory to God. We had a great day Sunday.—J. Smith.

EDMONTON I

We have had a wonderful session with Captain Carroll, and God has richly blessed us. We have had the joy of seeing many backsliders return to the fold. Good crowds have attended all Meetings; the Main event, however, perhaps the most complete success of any, when six persons were under conviction, and eventually joined the ranks. The work of the Cadets has left us, but the fire is still burning brightly.

Ensign and Mrs. Coffey led the Sunday Meetings, when the day was one of blessing and help and resulted in four entries for God.—E.O.

MELFORT

Adjutant and Mrs. Ferguson. We can report good Meetings all week. Ensign Fergusson and Captain Hill were present with us on Thursday, and their singing and messages were greatly appreciated. Two meetings on Friday night were largely attended and the following day inspired. Saturday there was a good turn-out at the Prayer-Meeting.

We followed the Spirit's voice on Sunday; it was manifested strongly throughout the whole day, and our faith and prayers were rewarded in the form of two more souls at night and twelve Young People in the Community. Many left the Meetings under deep conviction, and they are followed by our prayers. In a silent while we long to rejoice over their acceptance of eternal life. We do indeed "Give to Jesus glory!" —Arula.

in the lives of those whom God uses to bless. His interest in The Army never ceased during those long years, and although in later years not being able to attend the Meetings, he never forgot the writer without asking about the progress of the work, and talking about the Master's vineyard.

Our British Comrades are now in the fourth Annual Self-Campaign, preparing another mighty triumph for the encouragement and other Territories.



William Shannon

March 10, 1923

The Field-Secretary at Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. Husband. The flying visit of the Field Secretary, Brigadier Taylor, was in every sense of the word a "touch-and-go" affair, but we made the most of it. The Brigadier met the Soldiers at 7 p.m. and gave them some good advice, and encouraged all to put their best into the Crusade.

At night a Public Salvation Meeting was held, and then, after listening to his earnest address we went in for a battle for souls—and a battle it was. We finally succeeded in getting a backslidden sister back to God again. Just before the Meeting finished a young Bangalore consecrated his life afresh to God.—W.H.H.

and Sherbrooke Street

Ensign Haynes. Our Y.P. Crusade started off well with the Field Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor in charge for the Sunday, when we had a day of real, earnest fighting. Mrs. Taylor's leading of the Holiness Meeting, and her address, greatly helped us. The Salvation Meeting, and noticeably the Brigadier's address, resulted in conviction, and the Salvation of two souls.

Tuesday evening the Corps Cadets, led by Captain Woods, were in charge, and the blessing resultant from this gathering proves to us that God can use the young people and make them a blessing indeed. Other Y.P. Meetings were held throughout the week, outstanding among them being the Saturday night "Musical Treat" led on by Y.P.S.-M. Keith.

Sunday morning we had a real treat in the presence of Adjutant Davies and Captain Fannie. The Adjutant gave a soul-stirring address and Ensign Haynes soled sweetly. Indeed, the music and singing throughout this Meeting brought much blessing to all.

We have had a great time at night, especially the Korean special Y.P. meeting, a time of pleasant fellowship. We have read it, but to achieve it, we must be like the



Are you regular crusaders? Thursday, March 10, 1923, that arrangement is in all probability the result of the winning of the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, important events.

Adjutant Secretary, Montreal, who comrade with "War Cry" work?

"Seventy-five plied for in the paper Contingent newspaper—chance. The in life! Been soon to be added of our warfare."

We have the Korean special Y.P. meeting, a time of pleasant fellowship. We have read it, but to achieve it, we must be like the

Staff-Captain power to the world.

Major O'Brien, a few weeks ago, but with special More power.

We are in the latest environment, have also had a chance to God, the chorus—"All is being

Major O'Brien, Easter, the stocks of the best color.

Are you

Easter, the stocks

of the best color.

The

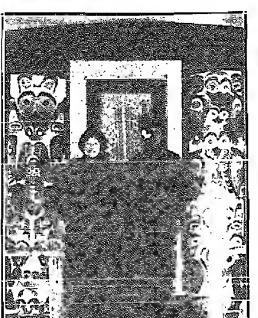
CAL WIN

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EDM LAC

RED CAL

Envoy and Mrs. Moses, Hoonah, Alaska
(See above report)

Special for Cadets

Faithfully carrying out their task of selling "War Cry" week by week, some of the Cadets from The Army Training Corps have called occasionally residence of one of our who, unknown to these laborers in the production day by day, then, as upon him the value has accomplished, the visit this residence to ask: "Will Christ be the Head of your Cadets?"

He is recognized as The to every conversation inmates are glad to callers and say a to the noble and faithful toiling

Our British Comrades are now in the fourth Annual Self-Campaign, preparing another mighty triumph for the encouragement and other Territories.

Vale

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sing funds

Lieutenant Miller

Brigadier Layman at
Calgary CitadelLife-Savers Reviewed and Twenty-nine Junior Soldiers Enrolled—Eight Seekers for Day
(By Wire)

Adjutant and Mrs. Jucker. On Sunday, February 26, we had with us Brigadier Layman, Divisional Commander for Southern B.C., to conduct the Y.P. Annual and the final Meetings of the Young People's Crusade at Calgary Citadel. There were capacity crowds all day and in the afternoon, the Brigadier took the salute of one hundred Life-Savers on Main Street. Two hundred were on the march and in the inside Meeting the distribution of prizes took place. Seventy juniors have been converted during the past three weeks and twenty-nine of these were enrolled under the Flag by the Brigadier.

We finished up with eight souls for the day and a Hallelujah march around the Citadel. "Come again, Brigadier,"—Observer.

An Alaskan Native Indian Pioneer

Envoy Moses, Hoona, Alaska, was sent for God and the Salvation Army over thirty years ago when the Flag was unfurled in Sitka, the old Russian capital of Alaska. As a little boy our Comrade saw the Russian flag lowered and the Stars and Stripes raised when Alaska was bought by the United States government.

The Envoy is a Thlingit native of high standing in his clan, and shows with great interest the native costumes he used to wear in the days of old. He is a Totem carver of considerable skill, as will be seen from the totems he has carved and are shown in the picture. The totem which really describes the family history of the native clan is a family crest and not an idol as many people suppose.

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March 10, 1928

THE WAR CRY

5

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We were glad to have with us at night Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, and Ensign Houghton. The Divisional Commander gave a very heart-searching address, and in the Prayer-Meeting we praised God for five souls at the Mercy-Seat. In our wind-up we rejoiced to hear the two converts of the previous Sunday evening telling of God's saving and keeping power. To Him be all the glory!—R.M.R.

and at Neepawa

Captain and Mrs. Johnson. The Crusade is going well. Up to date ten seekers have been registered. The crowds are increasing, last Sunday night being a record attendance. Last Thursday was a great time when Brigadier Taylor, the Field Secretary, conducted a Salvation Meeting, when in addition to his life-giving message, he told us many incidents of Crusade fighting in other parts of the Territory. The Brigadier visited a number of Soldiers in the afternoon, and they were greatly blessed by his words of comfort, and his prayers.—Overcomers

Faithfully carrying out their task of selling "War Cry" week by week, some of the Cadets from The Army Training Gibson have called occasionally at the residence of one of our printer friends who, unknown to these Army Cadets, labors in the production of the "War Cry" day by day—then as if to impress upon him the value of the work he has accomplished, the Cadets in our corps have come to this residence to ask: "Would you like to buy a 'War Cry'?" However, it so happens that Christ has become the Head of this home, and is recognized as The Silent Listener to every conversation therein; so the inmates are glad to welcome the callers and say a hearty "Amen" to the noble and faithful toiling in the Master's Vineyard.

Our British Comrades are now in the throes of our Annual Self-Denial Campaign, during another mighty triumph for the encouragement and other Territories.

TERRITORIAL TABLE-TALK



Winnipeg, March 3rd

Are you getting ready for the Terrestrial Crusade Rally which is booked for Thursday, March 8th? We must stand that arrangements are being made for this in all Army centers. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller will preside at the Winnipeg Event; the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich being out of town on other important engagements. See Coming Events.

Adjutant Royal, of 7030 Boyce Street, Montreal, would like to hear from some comrade with regard to an exchange of "War Crys". Who's for this good work?

"Seventy-five 'Beer-parlour' licenses applied for in Manitoba under the new Liquor Control Act," so says a recent newspaper report. Now, there's your chance. There are always compensations in life! Beer-parlour bombardments may soon be added to the legitimate weapons of our warfare, but oh, Canada!

We have recently received a copy of the Korean "War Cry" which contains a special Y.P. article by Ensign Ada Irwin, of pleasant memory. We have not yet read it, but have no doubt it is calculated to achieve its object, otherwise it would not be like our recollection of the writer.

By the way, we hear that several of the latest "War Cry" choruses are enlivening the situation in Korea. We have also heard, with deep thankfulness to God, that the well-known Canadian chorus—"All my days and all my hours" is being sung in Java, and has been translated both into Dutch and Malay.

Staff-Captain Clarke and Ensign Loughton are now in the thick of arrangements for the Special Campaign which is booked for Calgary a few weeks hence. More power to them.

Major Oak is away from T.I.I.Q. for a few weeks; he is busy, really and actually busy, with work in connection with special enterprises at Vancouver. More power to him also.

We are informed on excellent authority that there was no "stretch" about Adjutant Acton's announcement that the Lower Hall of the Winnipeg Citadel had been crowded to "bursting capacity" in connection with the Y.P. Crusade, and that for safety's sake the remainder of the Meetings were being conducted in the Upper Auditorium.

Are you getting ready for the Easter "War Cry"? It is already on the stocks, and will, we think, be one of the best yet. Splendidly illustrated—six color pages.

The Commissioner's Appointments

(Young People's Councils)

CALGARY	Sunday, March 11
WINNIPEG	Sunday, April 1
WETASKIWIN	Tuesday, March 6
KERROBERT	Wednesday, March 7
MOOSE JAW	Friday, March 9
MRS. I.T. COMMISSIONER RICH	
EDMONTON	Tuesday, March 6
LACOMBE	Wednesday, March 7
RED DEER	Thursday, March 8
CALGARY	Tuesday, March 13

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Corps Sergeant-Major Bigland, Vernon



C. S.-M. Bigland

Sergeant Major Bigland, who answered the Heavenly Call on Feb. 9th, was connected with The Army for about forty years as a Bandsman and Local Officer, both in this, and the Old Land.

We shall all miss his cheery smile and word.

The chair in the front row with the Band is vacant now, but we know our Comrade, with his Officer-son, who was drowned on the "Empress of Ireland," is now playing the song of the redeemed in the Heavenly Band.

Every Open-Air and Meeting found him at the front doing his best, ever ready to speak, sing or pray. The night before our comrade passed away he attended the Meeting and led the testimonies, and before taking his seat sang a couple of his songs: one verse, "Tis done, the great transaction's done," and the other "In mansions of glory and endless delight."

I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in Thy sight;
And I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now."

Our Brother had been ailing for some time, but on Thursday evening, as he sat reading, his spirit took its flight to realms above.

Sunday, February 12th, the funeral service was held, conducted by Captain Buckley, the Corps Officer, assisted by Lieutenant Mack, and the Rev. Mr. Hacken. The Captain's text was "Only a step between me and death." A vocal solo by S. H. Temple, "Oh, rest in the Lord," was beautifully rendered. The City Band united with The Army, and played at this Meeting, and also at the Cemetery. There was not seating room in the Hall for the crowd who came to pay their last tribute to our promoted comrade.

A Memorial Service was held at night, when different comrades spoke of the consecrated life of our brother, and urged those present to accept the Christ Whom he loved and served. Our hearts did rejoice when four dear souls made their way to the Mercy-Seat and were gloriously saved. We are praying and believing for many more.—C.M.T.

Brother James Poole—Mt. Pleasant

On February 3 the funeral service of our promoted comrade, Brother James Poole, was held. Our comrade was called to meet God very suddenly recently, being electrocuted while installing a radio. "Jimmy" Poole was well-known in Winnipeg, having played in the Y.P. Band at the age of eleven. Later he was transferred to the Senior Band. On moving to the Coast our comrades transferred to the Mount Pleasant Corps, where our brother soldiered till the end came.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Real, the Commanding Officer. Mrs. Staff-Captain Bourne soloed "The Old Rugged Cross," this being our comrade's favorite song. Adjutant Cubitt represented the Citadel Corps, where the mother of our late comrade is a Soldier.

Our prayers and deepest sympathy go out to Mrs. Poole and little Billy; also to the parents who mourn the loss of their only son.

"Standing in his own light" is a common expression, but we seldom pause to think of its real significance. It means that someone must have turned his back to the light, allowing the shadow of himself to darken his way.

Envoy and Mrs. Moses, Hoona, Alaska
(See above report)

in the lives of those whom God uses him to bless. His interest in The Army never ceased during those long years, and although in later years not being able to attend the Meetings, he never ran the writer without asking about the progress of the work, and talking about the early days.—Envoy Mrs. McGill, (nee Kennead).

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder General William Booth
International Headquarters
London, England
Territorial Commander
Lieut.-Commander Chas. Rich,
817-819 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial correspondence should be addressed to The Editor, Lt.-Colonel Jay.

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General Order

CANDIDATES' DAY will be observed throughout the Canada West Territory on Sunday, April 1st.
(Signed) CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION:

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Mona Green.
Lieutenant Ralph Webster.

APPOINTMENTS:

Captain and Mrs. N. Boyle from Port Arthur to Sherbrooke St. (Winnipeg III).

Captain and Mrs. Wm. Leighton from Indian Head to Port Arthur.

Captain Mona Green from Home St. to Indian Head.

Captain Mary May from Camrose to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

Captain Elizabeth Corsie from Penticton to Camrose.

Captain Irene Danachuk from Vancouver VII to Pentiction.

Lieutenant Ruby Steele from Chilliwack to Vancouver VII.

Lieutenant Grace Ferguson from Vancouver VII to Chilliwack.

Lieutenant Oliver Redhead from Edmonton III to Indian Head.

(Signed) CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)



"Straight Words" and a Cheque—Cure for all Ills—Land-of-Canaan Canada—Folly that Bars Migrants.

could be improved, this can would be a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Brigadier) Layman among them, but the D.C. is ill—had a skin operation, though now convalescent, went to see him.—Cables from London, New York, Toledo, Winnipeg, etc.

At 3 o'clock met Officers of this city and roundabout; some fine of them cheering little function; they seem in a good spirit and pleased to shake my hand. I wish that the results of soul-saving were more evident.

Empress of Canada at 4.45. Very nice suite of rooms, but all she roll? Sorry to see not much doing in docks here. Sailed at 6 p.m. My party in good condition and strong in faith—especially Cunningham—for a successful campaign. So far so good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives most cordial. Asked me to say something concerning the slow delivery of domestics. I attributed this position to the folly of refusing a girl who has done everything in her mother's home merely because she was not in a situation as a domestic, while accepting one who has been a parlour maid of a lady's maid and knows little of anything about home life. This, I contend, effectually works against the Dominion getting the right people.

Friday, October 1st.—At sea. Heavy sea; a following wind; colder. Commenced work on MS. of another book. I seem to have much interesting material, though a large portion of it is at present in a very crude condition.

(To be continued next week)

Our International Leaders

JUST previous to his departure for Holland, and the Annual Territorial Campaign in Amsterdam, the General conducted important Councils with the Young People's Secretaries of the British Territory. These gatherings took place at Sunbury Staff College, the British Commissioner (Commissioner Hurren), and Brigadier Bernard Booth also took part therein.

The latest issue of the British "War Cry" gives a stirring account of triumphant Bandsmen's Councils conducted in Glasgow by Mrs. General Booth. Over a thousand Bandsmen were present. Commissioner Mapp was with Mrs. Booth in this occasion.

In spite of the fact that she had so strenuously engaged herself in the public work of the day, Mrs. Booth entered fully into the private work of the Prayer-Meeting and consecration scenes with which the day closed.

Inspiring Y.P. Councils have been conducted by the Chief-of-the-Staff in Liverpool. One hundred and sixty-five consecrations were publicly made, and sixty-six young comrades volunteered for Officership. One of the features of the gatherings was a Band composed of the sons of Officers.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell

The latest Toronto "War Cry" gives a stirring account of the splendid Councils for Young People recently conducted in West Toronto by Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell.

One hundred and thirty-six young people came forward for Salvation and consecration. It is described as a wonderful day of revelation, heart-searching, and surrender. We thank God with our comrades for this.

Commissioner Maxwell has also presided over a unique Band Festival at Riverdale. A Musical Festival given by a Band composed entirely of Bandmaster, Deputies, Sergeant, and Songster-Leaders.

* * *

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell recently attended a session of the National Council of Women at Ottawa, and spoke in favor of a resolution to amend the Criminal Code in respect to changes in the penalties for crimes against women and children. In support of her argument she cited various instances of that had come to the notice of Army Officers showing that the need for amendment is most urgent.

March 10, 1928

The League of Nations
Educative Evening with Judge Stubbs
at the T.G. Auditorium—The
Commissioner Preaching

AN interesting and educative event took place at the Training Garrison Auditorium on Monday evening last, when His Honor, Judge Stubbs, spoke to a representative audience on "Latest Developments of the League of Nations."

In introducing the Judge, the Commissioner, who presided over the gathering, said that the topic of the evening was of peculiar interest to Salvationists, because we were ourselves a League of Nations, and that my plan or purpose which had for its object the making of the world of one mind and heart in the thins of peace, had our fervent blessing.

Judge Stubbs, who is an old and well-tried friend of The Army, expressed his pleasure at finding himself in such a congenial atmosphere; and took advantage of the occasion to congratulate The Army upon the splendid building which has been erected for Training Work. And then for over an hour he proceeded, with story, fact, and figures, to speak upon the great work being done by the Council of the League at its Headquarters in Geneva, and of the beneficial effect its operations are having, and would have upon the world at large.

At the close of the meeting, several questions were asked, all of which served to show the interest with which the speaker's remarks had been followed.

During the evening the Singing Party rendered some international songs, serving further to emphasise the good will of the causes we all have at heart.

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Lt.-Gove
Festival a

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on way towards perfection.
*(Brigadier) Layman among them,
he D.C. is ill—had a short operation,
is now convalescent. Agent Bernard
e him.—Cables from London, New
Tokio, Winnipeg, etc.*

3 o'clock, met Officers of this city
roundabout; some day or two ago
little function; they seem in a
spirit and pleased to shake my
hand. I wish that the results of our
work were more confident.

*Express of Canada at 4:45. Very
suit of rooms, but will she do?*

Sold out at 6 p.m. My party in
condition and strong in faith—
fully Cunningham—for a successful
sign. So far so good. Praise the

representatives most cordial,
me to say something concerning
low delivery of promises. I attribute
this position to the folly of refusing
I who has done everything in her
home merely because she was in
a situation a domestic while
one who has been a parlor or a lady's maid and knows little
about home life. This, I
ended, effectively works against the
sign getting the right result.

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Bandsmen's Councils conducted in
by Mrs. General Booth. Over a
and Bandsmen were present. Com-
Mapp was with Mrs. Booth in
vain.

spite of the fact that she had so
ously engaged herself in the public
of the day, Mrs. Booth entered
the private work of the Prayer
and consecration scenes with
the closed.

iring Y.P. Councils have been con-
by the Chief-of-the-Staff in Liver-
One hundred and sixty-five com-
were publicly made, and sixty-
ing comrades volunteered for
ship. One of the features of the
was a Band composed of the
Officers.

-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell

latest Toronto "War Cry" gives
account of the splendid
for Young People recently
in West Toronto by Lieutenant
Maxwell.

hundred and thirty-six young
came forward for Salvation
consecration. It is described as a
splendid day of revelation, heart-
ing, and surrender. We thank
our comrades for this.

Commissioner Maxwell has also
over a unique Band Festival
verdale. A Musical Festival
by a Band composed entirely of
ast, Deputies, Sergeants, and
Leaders.

* * *

Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell re-
attended a session of the Na-
Council of Women at Ottawa,
in favor of a resolution to
the Criminal Code in respect
es in the penalties for crimes
women and children. In sup-
her argument she cited various
es that had come to the notice
Officers showing that the
amendment is most urgent.

The League of Nations Educative Evening with Judge Stubbs at the Y.G. Auditorium—The Commissioner Presiding

AN interesting and educative event
took place at the Training Garrison
Auditorium on Monday evening last,
when His Honour Judge Stubbs spoke
to a representative audience on "Latest
Development of the League of Nations."

In introducing the Judge, the Commissioner,
who presided over the gathering,
said that the topic of the evening was
one of peculiar interest to Salvationists,
because we were ourselves a veritable
League of Nations, and that any plan or
purpose which had for its object, the
making of the world of one mind and heart
in the things of peace, had our fervent
blessing.

Judge Stubbs, who is an old and well-
tried friend of The Army, expressed his
pleasure at finding himself in such a
congenial atmosphere; and took advantage
of the occasion to congratulate The Army upon the splendid building which
has been erected for Training Work. And
then for over an hour he proceeded,
with story, fact, and figures, to speak
upon the great work being done by the
Council of the League at its Headquarters
in Geneva, and of the beneficial effect
its operations are having, and would have
upon the world at large.

At the close of the meeting, several
questions were asked, all of which served
to show the interest with which the
speaker's remarks had been followed.

During the evening the Singing Party
rendered some international songs, serving
further to emphasise the good will
of the causes we all have at heart.

"UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE"

Lt.-Governor Burrows Attends Sunday Afternoon
Festival at Y.P. Citadel—The Commissioner
Speaks on Christian Citizenship

ONE never attends a religious
Meeting which does not include
a feature of the singing. It is a
Sunday afternoon gathering, and I
wishing that many more

skilful manipulation of the Meeting
made "one harmonious whole."

We have no space for a detailed
description of the splendidly Army
program which Bandmaster Merritt
had arranged; nor have we much
recollection of individual excellences,
where so much was of an up-lift
character. From the beginning we,
almost in the heavenlies, and once again
we went wandering off on that
good old theme—the fine international
comradeship of our Army, started
thereby because of Bandmaster Soder-
ström's (Chicago) magnificent march—
"Fighting Soldiers."

Deputy-Bandmaster Weir's skilfully
executed cornet solo "Silver Threads"—
with such a sympathetic accompaniment—was singing to us all the whilom
of that old, old hymn, "Sweet the
moments rich in blessing." The really
gracious solo of Sister Murray, a
welcome visitor from Toronto, took us
right up to where

"There arose a cry from the gates of
Heaven,

Rejoice, I have found my sheep."
and it is not too much to say that the
softly-modulated piano accompaniment
helped us in our sentimental musings. But we did rejoice.

Rejoice! I should say we did—and
so did another friend of ours not far
distant from the platform—when
Brother Hill of Melfort, and Member
of the Saskatchewan Legislative As-
sembly, told us in grandly definite
language how he had sought and
found God in a little Army Hall in
his home town, and how that after-
noon he too "was at the very gates of
Heaven." Real music that was!

On we went—selections ("My ain
country" got us just a bit), marches,
and then the grandeur of those ex-
cerpts from Spohr's "Last Judgment,"
Oh, a splendid "ordinary" afternoon.

But, we wonder if the musicians
will forgive us, what really got us
going most was when the crowded
audience, hands, feet, tambourines,
and everything else, went swinging
off into just one day nearer home—even
the Lt.-Governor got into the
rythm of it; and then he knew something
of an Army sing—I should say he did.

The Lt.-Governor's "Impromptu"
Followed a really eloquent apprecia-
tion of the work of The Army in
general, and of the Citadel Band in
particular, by His Honour; a char-
mingly impromptu speech which warmed
all hearts, and enkindled our loy-

(Continued foot of column 4)

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Rich at Regina

AS intimated in our issue of last
week, Mrs. Commissioner Rich
was in Regina on Wednesday of last
week, and our local correspondent tells
us of the splendidly helpful Meetings
which she conducted there.

The special Women's Meeting which
took place in the afternoon was a
rendezvous for a fine crowd of sis-
ters, who joined together in their
affectionate welcome to the wife of
our Territorial Leader, and who pro-
fited much by the sisterly advice
which she gave them. Testimonies
ready and to the point—were a feature
of the earlier part of the after-
noon, and provided a very happy pro-
logue to the concluding words with
which the afternoon concluded. We
would like to add that such Meetings were more frequent amongst us.

At night the City forces united in
the Citadel, and a most enthusiastic
Meeting resulted. Mrs. Staff-Captain
Tutte was with Mrs. Rich, and con-

tributed her share to the blessings of
the event. The singing was vigorous
and sprang up to Regina standards, and
with the accompaniment of hearty
hand-clapping took on a real old time
Army swing. The Band and Songsters
turned out in force to honor the
visitor, and gave their quota to the
enjoyment of the program; as did also
Sister Anderson, of Northside, with
her most appropriate solo.

It was a happy thought of Mrs.
Rich's to call for more Crusade
testimonies, and there were some
comradely responses when Brother
Townsend related how "Something
told him to go to The Army"—how
he obeyed that Something, and now
is blessedly saved.

Mrs. Rich's powerful lesson on faith
and prayer touched all hearts, and
everybody present into the Sanctu-
ary. The after-Meeting saw a play-
ing band around the Mercy-Seat
bringing an earnest seeker into lib-
erty, and so concluded a delightful
and profitable visit.—G.M.

Winnipeg Central Holiness Meetings

ON Friday last we had the pleasure of
having with us Brigadier and Mrs.
Smith. Once more we can record that a
goodly crowd gathered, and that God
also was with us. We noticed amongst
the audience quite a number of fresh
faces, although the Y.P. Crusade was in
full swing, and several of the Corps were
having their own meetings.

Once more the screen songs were
brought into our programme, and with
the D.C. as the precentor we certainly
did our best to surpass all other experiences. One song which brought especial
blessing into our minds was:

"Tarry with me, Lord, Tarry with me.
Moment by moment Saviour to be;
Day is fast spent, and night cometh on—
Tarry with me, Thou conquering one."

We sang this, with some accompanying
verses to that beautiful melody, "Have
Thine Own way, Lord," and we did indeed
feel that our prayers were being answered.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke did The
"Army" reading for us, in a splendidly
conversational style, so much so, that we
lost sight of the reader in hearing the
reading. Mrs. Smith gave to us of the
Scripture, and we listened once more
with hearts filling with divine blessing.

Brigadier Smith was just his usual self
in the talk which he gave on "The Fruits
of the Spirit," and we do not think there
were many with us who did not realize,
while he talked, something of the spiritual
hunger which those self same fruits can so
blessedly satisfy. Once more, we saw
comrades at the Mercy-Seat, and gave
God the glory. *

On the previous Friday night (Report
crowded out of previous issue.—Ed.) we
had with us Brigadier Carter, of the
Training Garrison, and it was indeed a
time of rich spiritual feasting.

The subject of the evening was "Spiritual
Certainties," and one can be sure that
such a matter appealed to our very good
comrade; he certainly made some of us
feel once more the ground under our feet.
We had a good time and a lined Mercy-
Seat.

In this Meeting also we were
greatly helped by Mrs. Adjutant
Actor's clear enunciation when she
was reading a selection from "Purity
of Heart," by the Founder.

Needless to state, the singing helped us—
scarcely a vacant seat on the ground
floor of the citadel auditorium. If you
do not come to these Meetings we certainly
invite you to come along; they are a rich spiritual feast—noting showy,
or boisterous. (Staff-Captain Steele sees
to that), just an old-fashioned Friday
night Holiness Meeting.

This week we are to be helped by Lt.
Colonel Dickerson, who takes for his
topic, "Conquering Religion."

alit. The afternoon was going apace
by this time, you may be sure.

The Commissioner's Address

The Commissioner, who had so happily
guided us, was booked to deliver an address on "Christian Citizenship,"
and we did wish that the Citadel
had been larger, and the crowd bigger.
In son: finely-delivered passages he called us up to the higher ideals of
our common life, and not without a reminder of the over-ruling influences of God the Father, and the
helpful blessedness of Jesus Christ our
Lord, in things secular as well as
things spiritual. (We hope to reprint
this address in our next issue.—Ed.)

We were not altogether unmindful
of other engagements for the Lord's Day,
so there was nothing for it but
that the Commissioner should call us
to our feet for the closing hymn about
4:40; we sang it with revived heart-
iness, and so went down to our homes
with the consciousness that the Maker
of all music was in our hearts, and
we were glad to serve Him in all
things.

And if you live in the neighborhood
of Rupert Street (or is it Rupert
Avenue?) we suggest that you might
find worse ways of spending next
Sunday afternoon, than by going to
the ordinary Sunday afternoon Meeting
at the Citadel, when you will certainly
come away with some EXTRA-
ordinary blessing to your soul.

March 10, 1928

Deliberations of
Daniel DomoreDorcas
Wifete. Al Styrem: Mansions,
Winnipeg.

Editor:

we are again home once more, it just delightful to get back, old Winnipeg, and to gaze upon sunsets, etc., etc. I do not been going well with you in and that you have not noticed me. I must say that I think we are doing all right with "The Crusade" although I have not put in any reports yet.

I have been discussing the "Twiddle-bit Disease" with you in my absence. I left for Canada and used the copies I left for you and spent quite a lot of time writing them so that she would not miss anything she ought not to do. It was a surprise to me—when I sat at my writing desk—to find that she had taken the trouble to look over my copy and had an opportunity to make up myself one of these.

a great Crusade, hasn't some good Meetings at La Salle though the crowd dropped off a few nights. Some of your report well, especially when I saw a sharp interview with Mr. Dale is a good singer and he is asking for the cards and I am sure it will be a pleasure people there not to have anything about "The Pearly Gates".

He has a good voice, but wasn't so energetic on the

happy to be able to report in the "War Cry" orders; that they didn't come when doing the job; she was so glad that she didn't get more. Mr. L. Henderson—have asked for fifteen

Dauphin, you know him,

going up another ten copies;

and, have you heard?

more copies for Coleman;

Sunny Valley has asked

per week—I'll have to con-

sider the Cadet, on this,

such a lovely list. Brother

Prairie

dad if you will let me know

I am to send the post of

you left at the Quarters. The

revolution and I want to

tidy up before I go.

Am I to send them

the good Meetings

king up. Quite a

thing whether you

had about you

that up with the

rs in the War,

Daniel Domore, Envoy.



Our Occasional Talk

"Thou Art With Me"

I CERTAINLY do hope it is not thought that I do all my reading with view to this particular column, but I must confess that, at times, I do say so much when I discover a particularly choice illustration or story it may not be out of place herein, and so I set it down in my memory for transmission. There are some of my colleagues, who think that this is exclusively a Bandsman's page, and in their loftiness they miss my charitable thoughts and actions. Never mind, we who do read, get our blessings. Here is a reminiscence from the life story of a famous preacher, who says:

"What a difference it makes to have somebody with you! Long ago, when a youth, I was a booking-clerk at a busy station in a busy town. Saturday was particularly busy, but no matter how late I always walked home to spend the Sunday there. It's seven miles of a dreary road, down a dreary glen—dreary at night, I mean. Besides, it's the road from one seaport to another, and there are ugly stories of men being waylaid and robbed.

The Valley of the Shadow

"I well remember once starting off, after midnight, down those dreary miles of the valley of the shadow. Two miles outside our little village, the road gets blacker than ever. A high wooded hill on the right, and a high wooded hill on the left, and the night as black as a wolf's eye. When I came there (a high-strung young fellow of sixteen or so), I was in such a hurry to get through that I was only touching the road here and there! Then suddenly, twenty yards in front of me, as it seemed, there rang out a great, strong, manly voice, 'Is that you, Johnnie?'

My Father's Voice

"For a moment, really I couldn't have told you my name! And then I recovered. It was my father, come to meet me at the worst of it (my mother had roused him out, of course). His voice first startled me, and then delivered me from all my fears. The night became light about me. His hand on my shoulder, his voice in my ear, and his foot, rising and falling, on the road beside my own. I feared to tell him any more about the road home, but why? Because I was as good at home, right there. All that makes home was with me. And all that makes Heaven Heaven is with us!"

"I art with me."

Just Common Sense

You can stuff, cram, jam, and religion into any mortal being's head and heart on Sunday to carry him through six days of sinful indulgence and deliver him clean on Saturday night. He needs a little every day.

Some people are like cuffs on trousers, of no particular use and not ornamental either.

When you get down in the mouth, remember that Jonah came out all right.

The "Twiddle-bit Disease"

IT cannot be denied that a disease does not cover the entire field of this pernicious malady, but it includes some bands of misfortune which make their way into the lives of others through their playing, and it is this which claims to disclose the cause of constant discontent among the bandsmen. The composers they play are not to blame, nor scientific terms, as far as I understand it the "Twiddle-bit Disease".

Bandsmen suffering from this complaint undergo a kind of nervous paralysis of the fingers even when they arrive at a note of more than a moderate length.

As a result, instead of being able to move freely to the notes, their fingers twitch violently and these seem to slip clumsy of the note to be departed from, flounder on the staff for the space of a second or two, and then climb to the next written note of the melody. The effect

is something like a person with a ludicrous indeed.

Another symptom which becomes more noticeable as the disease gets hold, is a peculiar tilting of the head, raising of the arms in a graceful curve, and a wandering of the sufferer's eyes around the circle of spectators, as though he were constantly asking questions of the crowd. The tilt of the head sometimes affects the patient's hat, which rests at a more or less acute angle on the side of the head.

One peculiarity about the "Twiddle-bit Disease" is noticed by everyone. Its symptoms, as described, correspond almost exactly with another, less serious malady called "swank". Investigation is now proceeding as to whether the two have a common origin, both arising from an abnormal swelling of the patient's head.

Statistics show that cornet players are more susceptible than any others, but mandolinists of the high-class, and euphonium players are sometimes affected. Trombone players have been known to succumb to the disease in their case being especially destructive. Speaking for ourselves as a former trombonist, we were saved from this advanced stage of the malady, because we entered the Training Home at an early period in life.

Although the symptoms are generally recognized without the need of any great skill, a few instances are recorded from personal observation. In one case

the whole of a Band's cornet section was affected. We shall never forget hearing that Band render the familiar and lovely melody, "Oh, how I love the Saviour's Name."

The peculiar construction of the tune caused a constant twitching of the fingers, and no less than thirty slippings and slides occurred in one rendition of the chorus. One of the players, we remember, was heard to call them turds, probably a medical term, or maybe meaning that they were the means of turning a pleasant little chorus into a hideous hootch potch.

In another case the stately tune "Duke Street" was under consideration, and played by sufferers from the "Twiddle-bit Disease" so that it sounded something like a cross between the rab-rab song of a toboggan party and the moanings of some bibulous wanderer coming away from a beer-parlor. In this case we noticed an interesting new symptom.

At frequent intervals one of the players would take his instrument from his lips, finger his very shadowy moustache, and with his eyes steadily search the crowd until he discovered someone looking at him with admiring gaze. Whereupon he stood on tip-toes, coughed slightly, raised his instrument with a magnificient sweep of the arm, and again began to "twiddle." If the admiring glances came from beneath some female headgear, the effect was even more marked than stated.

With the symptoms tabulated, it has been possible to discover several contributory causes. One, is an initial absence of any suggestion of good taste; another, complete ignorance of musical form or construction. These have been so definitely proved, that where the symptoms are seen it is taken for granted that the causes stated exist.

Another interesting fact has come to light. In no single instance has a player of ability been attacked by this "Twiddle-bit Disease". It is most common amongst those young men described as "shallow," and often arises from a total misconception of the instrumentalist's self.

Some authorities assert that the disease is of the same character as the newly diagnosed "graphomania"—a passion to write—but as this is getting rather personal we will draw these remarks to a conclusion. Only expressing the hope however, that should there be any sufferers from "Twiddle-bit Disease" in your neighborhood, you will "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest," or maybe pass this article along to the other sufferer!

A Master Key to the Bible is Prayer

Some hearts have carried their burden for years,
Some eyes are blinded by floods of tears,

Some souls are seeking rest—

Ever straining for best—

Souls that are blind are sure to stray

Until the Veil is rent away.

Only the eye of the soul

Ever can see the whole—

Matters are put aside in vain

Untold could be them is plain—

Prayer is the key to Rest.

Numbers versus Efficiency

Some Plain Hints for
Songster-Leaders

SINGING BRIGADES have won for themselves a recognised place in Army service. There is no doubt that many amongst us were at first dubious about the usefulness of such combinations as a permanent part of the Corps life.

So our Songster Brigades have not come into being under beneficent smiles from everybody. There have been doubts and discouragements, and frowns, but nevertheless they are here, and we are glad to have them.

It would be an unhappy day for those who helped to secure this recognition, and who know what a tremendous force there is in sanctified singing, if, after all, the doubts should prove to have been well founded, and the Songster Brigade should degenerate into a hindrance rather than become a help.

Some Brigades go Astray

To prevent this calamity a great deal can be done by healthy criticism, and by those in charge paying attention to one or two matters where our observations have shown us that some Brigades may go astray.

The first point is that the utmost care should be exercised in regard to the constitution of the Brigade. It is the mission of The Army singing to bring the claims of God, and the serious things of Eternity, to the attention of those who listen to it, and only those who comprehend that mission, and their personal responsibility in regard to it, should be accepted as Songsters.

The question of selection should also be viewed from the standpoint of efficiency. A Brigade of twelve voices is far better than a Brigade of thirty, with half the voices of little use. It seems to us as though some Leaders crave after numbers—and numbers only.

And So It Goes On!

Brother Kindheart, the Songster-Leader, wants the service of Sister Singer, who has such a nice voice. Sister Singer won't join the Brigade unless her friend, Sister Squeaker, who has not a nice voice, is also made a Member. Brother Kindheart asks Brother Hightone to come and sing tenor for him; Brother Hightone agrees, if his wife, who is a lady with a very thin voice which warbles woefully out of tune, is taken in as well.

And so it goes on. Various people introduce their relations and their friends who are described as being able to "sing a bit." Brother Kindheart gives way, and off go his chances of doing any really effective and efficient work.

We hesitate about giving these notes to the general public. Criticism which is not constructive is the worst and most uncomradely kind of criticism. What then shall be done? Why act in accordance with the Regulations, and you are safe every time—but then, that is just the thing which some of our acquaintances think it is not necessary to do.

GOOD BUSINESS?

"Yes," said he, "we had a fine Meeting, but not a great crowd of adults. Plenty of children, of course."

"Did you get any of them out?" queried she.

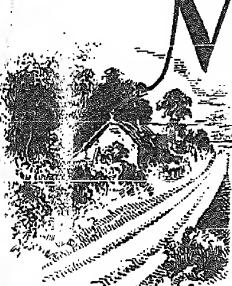
"No," said he, "we didn't go for the children, we left them over for the Young People's Crusade."

Condescending, was it not, but we question whether it was good business—commercially or Army-ly. What do you say?

MOTHER FLORENCE

THE HISTORY OF A VALIANT SOUL

By Elizabeth Swift Bringle—brought up to date by "J."



START THE STORY HERE

Susan Nichols was the eldest child of a small family living in a village in the Eastern Counties of England. The father was a hard, crusty man, who had been a Methodist, but had given up his faith. He was a gruff, ill-tempered old soul, and the mother a definite stander-up-and-shout type. She was a Methodist, and used to go to meetings every week. She was glad to hear of God's love, and of Jesus' sacrifice. Brother and Sister had been brought up to do their duty to God, and had been several weeks in Canada.

CITADEL

"Heaviness is

too, but a good

Action passed along

which us others

Champions whose

ards capturing "The

Prize."

children who are

cared for by the

of whom it must be

kindled a gentle

spirit. It has

the young of our

to link them up with

the old ones.

have been overjoyed

Pemberton, with

the young folk

in the fold. They

and then? They'll

be glad to see us

gatherings. Tom

Muswell of Canada

to the boys and girls

in Grey Seat, and she

was a good girl.

she often

Womans' before

her efforts were well

displayed, and at the

on the words

the fold. Then, and

never."

Robert got converted amongst

the Methodists, and the news came to

Susan's ears. Shortly after, she dropped

into her mother's cottage, and there sat

Robert, with an altogether new look on

his ruddy face.

"Ah, I heard you were converted,"

said the glad Susan.

"Praise the Lord, I am." was the convincing reply.

"Are you happy now?" pursued the future Salvationist.

"Oh, yes," said Robert, ardently. "I don't think religion was as good as this, or I'd have been converted long since."

Susan then felt she must pray with him, and this was tremendously hard, for there sat his mother, stolid, unsympathising,

50 children, and a few

street urchins, all

the time.

"The Grand Stair-

case, it was shown that

one step at a time

and glory and all who

conditions and down for

the General Step-

sixty-five names have

list since the begin-

ning of the day,

—J.R.W.

INISTER

Ensign and

Minister to our

prayers. God is

and people, and

the Holy Spirit is

working among

them. During the

first few days he

been won for

God during the Sun-

day Meetings, and

he has been

invited to speak

in our meetings

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Sing it o'er
and o'er again

WAR CRY

Christ receiveth
sinful man

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1928

No. 9

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, before and after, as far as possible. Write in confidence. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 107-117 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, who remains to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1839—William Watson, Height 5 ft. 7 in., light complexion, blue eyes, hair black, by trade, writer; brother of Jas. Atta, June, 1927. In return, address to his wife and mother anxious for news. (See page 2)



William George Watson

Mr. Herbert Louis Wagner, Age 38, brown hair and eyes, fair or medium complexion. Missing eleven years. Last heard from at Great Slave Lake, Alta. Sister enquires.

1889—Walter Unwin, age 23, medium height, fair hair and complexion. Native of Ditchling, Sussex, England. Is butcher by trade. Son of Alfred Zimmerman, born Nov. 19, 1892, in Tutsen, Württemberg, Russia. Last heard from in Winnipeg, 1914. Father very ill and wants to see him.

1893—David Miller, Irish, age 23, brown hair and eyes, fair complexion, last heard from a year ago while working in coal mines.

1929—Foster Pegg, Age 31, medium height, dark hair and eyes, Native of Tamworth, Warwickshire, England. Last heard from many years ago to work on farm. Should this meet the eye brother or sister? Enquiries.



Edward Thomas

Unknown where youngest brother resides. Information would be greatly appreciated by his nephew, whether dead or alive. Urgent! Communicate with this office.

1890—Alexander Gribble, Age 40, height 5 ft. 2 in., black hair, missing 14 years, last known address, Glasgow. Came to Canada and entered Winnipeg. Brother in Scotland anxiously inquires.

1891—James G. Clarke, Age 35, married 5 years ago in Holmfirth, Man., Age 34, Sister in Suffolk, England. Brother in England enquires.

Alexander Grieve, 1892—Thomas Menzies, Age 26, son of a British Soldier in India. Brother in England enquires.

1895—Archie Kirk Tewsey, Age 40, 5 ft. 7 in., tall, brown hair, nose curved through accident. Took up land between Burnt River and Spirit Lake. Served overseas in Canadian army. Anyone knowing his whereabouts write his brother, J. H. Tewsey, Yorkton, Sask.

1908—Walter Wood, Fair hair, blue eyes, red moustache, height 5 ft. 2 in., small scar in middle of forehead, left eye home in Walkerville, Ont., Dec. 27th, 1908. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Edward very ill, and is anxious to hear from him.

1916—Hartley Groundsway, Age 36, very dark complexion, brown hair, pronounced limp in right leg. It will be to his advantage to communicate with his father at Lewisville, N.B., who at present is very low. Address Hawlock Groundsway, Lewisville, Westmorland Co., N.B.

BRIGADIER GOSLING AT BIGGAR

Captain and Mrs. Blue, recently w. were most blessed by a visit from Brigadier Lawley, Com. Divisional Commissioner and the Meetings were held in dignity. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 107-117 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case,

who remains to help defray expenses. In

case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1898—Emil A. Hill, born Aug. 12, height 6 ft. 1 in., native of Venge, Sweden. Last heard from in 1917, about 4 years ago in British Columbia. Brother enquires in

enquiry on behalf of his mother who is greatly worried.

Mr. Herbert Louis Wagner, Age 38, brown hair and eyes, fair or medium complexion. Missing eleven years. Last heard from at Great Slave Lake, Alta. Sister enquires.

1889—Walter Unwin, age 23, medium height, fair hair and complexion. Native of Ditchling, Sussex, England. Is butcher by trade.

1893—Alfred Zimmerman, born Nov. 19, 1892, in Tutsen, Württemberg, Russia.

Last heard from in Winnipeg, 1914. Father very ill and wants to see him.

1893—David Miller, Irish, age 23, brown hair and eyes, fair complexion, last heard from a year ago while working in coal mines.

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BRIGADIER ALLEN AT FORT WILLIAM

Captain and Mrs. King, An exceedingly happy and inspiring weekend was spent at Fort Allen was the leader of the Open-Air when, in spite of the sub-zero weather, a good number gathered on the sidewalk to listen to God's Word. In the Hall there was an excellent attendance and the atmosphere during the service was one of quiet reverence.

Sunday we started with an Open-Air for the benefit of the firemen, and this was followed by a Meeting in the Citadel, where again we had a good attendance. The Lord was among us. Even the Company Meeting was well attended by people more adult than children, so no excuse was given for people to hear more about God.

The Service was followed by a meeting in the Hall, where we were joined by Padre Major and Mr. Arthur. We had a lively Prayer-Meeting, and the young Converts were a wonderful proof of Christ's desire to forgive, strengthen and sustain those who desire to follow him.

One of the outstanding features of the Meeting was the enrolment of a convert of the Fort Frances Garrison, a Soldier under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. This man has received the love of Christ, through the untiring efforts of Padre Major and Brigadier Smith at this town during the Crusade. The young Soldier was subject to many rebuffs, he continued to go to his old haunts until he finally won a victory for His Master.

Brigadier Allen with us again on Monday night, with the Garrison, and a rousing Meeting. The Brigadier left us on the Tuesday morning, and a

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